

1908

Girl from the Golden West

Bob Adams

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THE GIRL FROM THE GOLDEN WEST



L. Mae Stephens
WORDS & MUSIC BY



BOB ADAMS

COMPOSER OF
"HOW MANY HAVE YOU TOLD THAT TO ?"

STARMER

5



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The Girl From The Golden West.

Words and Music
by Bob Adams.

Allegro moderato.

f *leggiero.*

p

mf

heard a young man say to a maid - en fair one day,
you were ev - er there and - breathe that good old air,

Say gal — where do you come from, Is it
Say man — you can bet its grand, Where they

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from our East - ern land with its cit - ies great and grand,
nev - er jol - ly you and ev - 'ry one is true,

Tell me where is your home;
Their hearts go with their hands;

makes no diff'rence where you're from as long as you are right,
know you'll think me sil - ly says the girl now don't you mind,

Said the girl in voice so sweet and low:
When you hear me rav - ing 'bout my state,

I be - long to Un - cle Sam she said in ac - cents bright, The
No not in the least, he said in fact I like your kind, The

stars and stripes for me where 'ere I go, I'll
gold - en west to me she said is great, So

tell you what I'll do, I'll tell the truth to you. *rit.*
do come out our way, And see just why I say.

Chorus.
Moderato e pomposo.

I'm not the girl that comes from Chey - enne, I'm not the girl from San - An -

tone, — I'm — not the girl that comes from Broad - way, For

that is miles and miles from home; I'm not the sweet-est girl in

Dix - ie, You can tell that by my dress, — If you real - ly want to

know me, I'm the girl from the gold - en west. I'm west. —

Popular Favorites by the Most Popular Composers.

It Might Have Been.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Andante.

It was the hour of twi-light, And he sat a-lone and dreamed, And a sweet face came be-fore him. Just to tease him, so it

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There's Anotner Picture In My Mamma's Frame.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. Plaintively.

"There's an-oth-er pic-ture in my Mamma's frame, It's some oth-er la-dy's, her smile is not the same, My Mam-ma was sweet-er, I

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Yesterday.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS

REFRAIN.

He told me that he loved me so, But that was yes-ter-day.... He kissed me and ca-ressed me too, I could not say him

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Somewhere.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. con espressione.

Some-where the sun is shin-ing, Some-where a lit-tle rain,.... Some-where a heart is pin-ing, For love... but all in

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On Our Honeymoon.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Allegretto con grazioso.

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My Virginia.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

My Vir-gin-ia, from Vir-gin-ia, sweet-er than the flow'rs that grow, I am com-ing home to wed you, let the folks all

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And A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

And a lit-tle child shall lead them, Lead them gent-ly on their way,.... And a lit-tle child shall teach them,

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Just Because I Loved You So.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. Rather slowly, with expression.

I left you be-cause, dear, I loved you,.... And I could not see you wed;.... You told me that you loved an-oth-er,....

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The Best Thing In Life.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

CHORUS.

The best thing in life it is glo-ry, Fight-ing for home and it's flag,.... The best thing in all this life's sto-ry Is

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Dreaming, Love, Of You.

By CHAS. K. HARRIS.

REFRAIN. Valse Lento (tenderly).

Dream-ing, dream-ing, while the stars are gleam-ing, Dream-ing of you al-ways, lit-tle girl, my dar-ling, Sigh-ing. ry

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